

HOME EDITION

Congress adjourns tonight and we'll hear of no more vetoes.

VOL. IX. NO. 212.

The Tacoma Times

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA

TACOMA, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1912.

HOME EDITION

Many of the "boys" at Washington are giving a fond farewell to their old seats today.

30 CENTS A MONTH.

NEW YORK POLICE KEEP MURDER DARK

NEWS OF MURDERED GIRL SUPPRESSED FOR 16 HOURS

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—District Attorney Charles S. Whitman is busy today investigating the death of Miss Julia Curran in a downtown hotel here.

The police, after having suppressed the news for sixteen hours and allowing the girl's male companion time to escape, reported that Miss Curran died from natural causes.

Dr. Otto Schultze, physician to Coroner Feinberg, declared today that the young woman was murdered.

Both Dr. Schultze and District Attorney Whitman charge that the police falsified reports of the case, "either to allow the murderer to escape or to protect the hotel."

JACK DENISE LET ORDERS GO AND SAVED SIX LIVES

A great train crawled up the grade, pulled by three giant engines, and poked its nose into Stampede tunnel. It was an extra freight bound east.

To go through Stampede tunnel at any time is not the most pleasant experience for the trainmen. But conditions yesterday made it positively dangerous. There was no wind to clear the great bore of gas and smoke.

For a mile and a half through the pitchy blackness, the three engines toiled, filling the ears of the firemen and engineers with deafening roars and their eyes and noses with smoke.

Suddenly there was a shriek, then a whistling that died gradually away, and the train came to a standstill. An air brake had broken.

A brakeman, his lantern piercing a tiny hole through the blackness, leaped down from the rear engine and darted back along the string of cars. He found the break in the thin hose that is the life artery of the train, and placing his lantern down between the rails began the task of mending the puncture.

The three engines belched their smoke into the tunnel. The air became thicker, the blackness darker, and the deafening gases were forced down low along the floor of the great hole. They caught at the brakeman's lungs and he sprawled face downward beside his lantern.

In the engines they were waiting for his signal to go ahead. They were suffering, too, the gas biting at their lungs. The signal did not come.

One of the firemen, suspecting the truth, swung down from the cab and hurried back to where the brakeman lay as if dead. Lifting the man to his shoulders he tried to force him back to the engine, and together they landed it on the floor of the cab.

Then the fireman toppled over. While trying to bring him back to consciousness, the engineer, too, overcome by gas, fell prostrate across the bodies of the other two. The same thing happened in the other engines.

Back at the portal, through

which the tail of the train had just disappeared, Jack Denise, a brakeman, heard the train slow down and stop. He waited and listened. It did not start again.

Denise had orders. They did not call him into the tunnel and it is an offense which may cost a trainman his job to break orders. He hesitated but a moment. Then tying his handkerchief about his nose, he seized his lantern and darted into the black death bore.

He plodded right through to the engine where the three men lay in a heap. Gathering them one by one into his arms he carried them to the cab of the first engine. The same he did with those in engine No. 2.

Then he broke orders again. He pulled open the throttle of the head engine and shot ahead towards daylight and fresh air. Six men lay about leaning fan-tastically against the wall of the cab, their faces blackened with the smoke, their eyes closed, a look of agony on every countenance.

Half way to the eastern end, Denise saw the lights of a rescue party coming in. He pulled down. A lantern swinging in the blackness, said, "Go ahead."

Denise and his engine thundered by and the man in the cab saw Larry O'Toole, a conductor, and a following of half a score of railroad officials and Italians. This party went on to the stalled train in search of more men and brought out the cars.

Denise reached the east portal. He was weak and almost suffocated. He saw but dimly and his hand, nearly palsied, grasped the lever, gave it a pull, and the engine stopped. Denise fell from the engineer's seat headlong among the men whom he had brought to safety.

Kind hands bore the seven men from the cab. Those who knew how to induce artificial respiration taught other and the work of bringing the men back to life began. One by one they opened their eyes. Denise was the last to regain consciousness, and when his eyes opened he saw standing about him those whom he had saved.

"One at a time they grasped his hand. There were tears in the eyes of most of that party on the mountain.

Denise didn't lose his job. Officials say of the rescue that it "was an act of finest bravery."

Does It Pay To Peach On Yourself? That's what Bill Burke will find out, while he's testing our Christianity.



EDITOR'S NOTE.—The experience of Councilman William Burke of Philadelphia furnishes a striking example of the difficulty of a criminal getting back to the straight and narrow path. He was elected to the council on a "reform ticket." After a period of faithful public service and exemplary life, he suddenly resigned his office last week and confessed to a long criminal career, including a seven years' term in the Massachusetts state prison. He was impoverished and driven to the revelation by pitiless blackmail on the part of a former convict, who threatened to expose him.

CONGRESS IS TO ADJOURN TONIGHT

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 24.—Because the engrossing clerks and conferees could not keep up with legislative pace, the senate and house were forced to delay adjournment beyond the date tentatively set, 4 p. m. today. It is certain that the 62nd congress will end tonight, however.

The house spent most of the afternoon killing time with speeches and then took a recess until 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. After a long debate on the Penrose resolution for a further investigation of campaign contribution the senate recessed until 6 p. m.

STEEL PIPE MEN WON'T BID

The city has struck a snag in trying to get bids for steel pipe for the completion of the gravity water system in the city. Steel pipe men say they cannot guarantee to furnish the pipe in 60 days as demanded by the city and are refusing to bid. Either the city will have to change the specifications or several bidders will be shut out and the price of the pipe probably raised correspondingly.

Engineer Manley does not expect the completion of the project now before the first of the year.

TEACHER ROBBED WHILE AT CIRCUS

When Miss Vida Bean, a school teacher, returned home, at 120 North E street, from the circus last night she found clothing and other articles taken from bureau drawers strewn in wild confusion about the floor, the pantry ransacked, and two purses, each containing a small amount of money, missing.

The thieves entered the house by picking the lock on the rear door.

SALESMAN ROBBED IN A HOTEL

While dressing in his room at the Donnelly hotel this morning, W. S. Shain, traveling representative of an Oakland wholesale house, discovered that during the night a thief had entered his room and carefully cleaned his pockets of order book, checks and money.

A chain of peculiar circumstances led Detective Milone to believe another guest of the hotel, B. Esplund, to be the thief.

Esplund was searched at the station. In his pockets were found a key, which turned out to be that of Shain's room, and a \$20 gold piece. A revolver was taken from his hip pocket. Deep down in one of his shoes a \$5 gold piece came to light. He was jailed.

M'COMBS SICK, MUST LEAVE THE FIGHT

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Confined to his bed here with intestinal poisoning, Chairman William F. McCombs of the democratic national committee, it is feared here today probably will not be able to resume active management of Governor Woodrow Wilson's campaign for the presidency. McCombs's physicians predicted that he would not be able to return to his desk for a month, if then.

The loss to Governor Wilson of McCombs's services comes as a hard blow to the democratic nomination. Wilson is coming to New York Monday, when it is believed he will arrange to have Vice Chairman McAdoo, appointed chairman to succeed McCombs.

PLAN BIG TIME FOR LABOR DAY

Babbling men of Tacoma are arranging a big celebration for Labor day this year. There will be a picnic at American lake with about 20 contests on the athletic field, opening with a ball game between the cigarmakers and brewers.

The sports will take place in the afternoon and in the evening there will be dancing.

DIDN'T LIKE NUDE PHOTO

RENO, Nev., Aug. 24.—Benjamin Mitchell of Oyster Bay, N. Y., is today freed from his wife, Elizabeth Pont Mitchell, having been granted divorce by Judge French here. Mitchell told the court that he discovered a picture of his wife in the nude. He accused her of allowing a boarder to take the picture and she kicked him down and out of the house.

CHIMPANZEE WORTH \$200,000?

In an effort to collect \$200,000 damages for the death of an educated chimpanzee, its owner, an actor, subpoenaed Joe Edwards, the Tacoma animal trainer, to testify in the case at Portland as to the value of chimpanzees in general and to the late one in particular. It is claimed the animal died through improper handling on an N. P. train.

BLIND BOY TO BE GIVEN EYES OF A CONDEMNED MAN



HOW THE LIVING EYES OF MURDERER CLAY LOOK TODAY.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 24.—Within a few minutes after Robert L. Clay takes his farewell look at earthly things and drops at the end of the hangman's rope, John Cashin, blind for years, hopes to see.

Clay lies in the death cell, awaiting execution for the murder of his wife. His eyes are as good as man could wish for, although his lawyers and friends say they are the eyes of a madman. But the law has decreed that, mad or sane, they must close so far as their use by Clay is concerned.

On a street corner not far away John Cashin sells papers. Recently his customers have noticed a new light in his face. He has never seen the people who buy his papers and drop their pennies in a cup near him, but soon he hopes to see them. And not only the living beings around him, but the sunshine, the trees and flowers, the blind man hopes to see.

How? Through the eyes of the murderer, Robert L. Clay!

Until lately Cashin never expected to be able to see again. But one day a friend read to him of the sentencing of Clay. A sudden wave of thought swept over the blind man. He had heard of wonderful operations performed by surgeons, of bones and organs transplanted, and he saw with sightless eyes a wonderful operation. He hurried to the office of Dr. J. N. Ellis.

"Doctor," the blind man said, "when they hang Clay, why couldn't I get his eyes?"

Dr. Ellis was astonished. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean that when Clay dies his eyes be taken out and be put in place of mine."

Dr. Ellis was finally persuaded to favor the strange request. He decided if the optic nerves of the blind man were still serviceable after so many years of disuse, a formed. A preliminary examination of the optic nerve is being made by Dr. Phinizy Calhoun, a noted oculist.

When Clay's body falls through the trap door of the gallows, his eyes will be removed before the body is taken from the death chamber. They will be placed in a warm saline solution and rushed to a hospital, where Cashin will be waiting, ready for the operation.

The cornea, the "window of the eye," the transparent cover through which light enters, will be cut from the good eyes of the dead man and put in place of the useless, opaque cornea of the news seller.

Clay has not given his permission yet, but it is believed that that will not stand in the way of the operation.

VICIOUS DOG IN SOUTH TACOMA

A vicious dog is running at large today in South Tacoma, endangering the lives of children in that neighborhood.

At 9 o'clock this morning a lady, whose residence is in South Tacoma, notified the police that her child had been bitten by the dog, the wound, however, not being serious. Mounted Policeman Hopkins was sent out at once with orders to run down the animal and shoot him at sight.

WEATHER FORECAST. Showers tonight or Sunday.

Are You Tied to a Business to Which You Are Unsuitable?

Don't stick to it. A Times 'Business Chances' ad will cut you loose. There are men with money enough to buy you out, who are looking for and would succeed in a business like yours, and they may be reading The Times 'Business Chances' column right now. Don't "hang on" if you don't like your line, and thereby keep another man from making a success of it.

Send your for sale ad to The Times right now and get it into the next regular issue.

\$900 Each
Buys 2 Lots on
Tacoma Av
between So. 18th and 19th

Think of it! Only 4 blocks from Union depot, on a paved street; and assessments all paid. Some terms.

Calvin Philips & Co.
California Bldg. Main 32.